Take Me Home, Country Roads

John Denver

F F F F F
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F   Dm
Almost heaven, West Virginia,
C   Bb   F F
Blueridge Mountain, Shenandoah River.
F   Dm
Life is old there, older than the trees,
C   Bb   F
Younger than the mountains, blowing like a breeze.

F   C   Dm   Bb
Country Roads, take me home, to the place, I belong
F   C   Bb   F   F
West Virginia, Mountain Mama, take me home, country roads.

F   Dm
All my memories gather round her,
C   Bb   F F
Miners’ lady, stranger to blue waters.
F   Dm
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky,
C   Bb   F
Misty taste of moonshine, tear-drop in my eye.

F   C   Dm   Bb
Country Roads, take me home, to the place, I belong
F   C   Bb   F   F
West Virginia, Mountain Mama, take me home, country roads.
D\textsuperscript{m} C F
I hear her voice in the morning hour she calls me,

B\textsuperscript{b} F C
Radio reminds me of my home far away,

D\textsuperscript{m} E\textsuperscript{b} B\textsuperscript{b} F
And driving down the road I get a feeling that I should have

C C\textsuperscript{7}
Been home yesterday, yesterday.

F C D\textsuperscript{m} B\textsuperscript{b}
Country Roads, take me home, to the place, I belong

F C B\textsuperscript{b} F
West Virginia, Mountain Mama, take me home, country roads.

C F
Take me home, country roads,

C B\textsuperscript{b} Tacit: F F C\textsuperscript{7} F
Take me home, down country roads. / / /